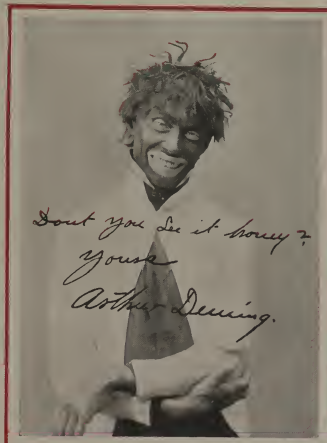
·THE CONTAGIOUS HIT!

DONT YOU SEE DE LUB A SHININ IN MA EYES?



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ARTHUR DEMING.

THE GREATEST OF ALL GREAT CHARACTER COON SONGS.

WORDS BY
EARLE REMINGTON
MUSIC BY
CHAS. GILBERT

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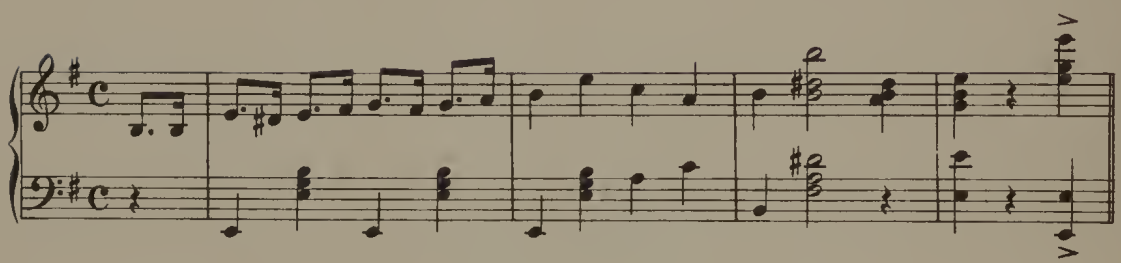
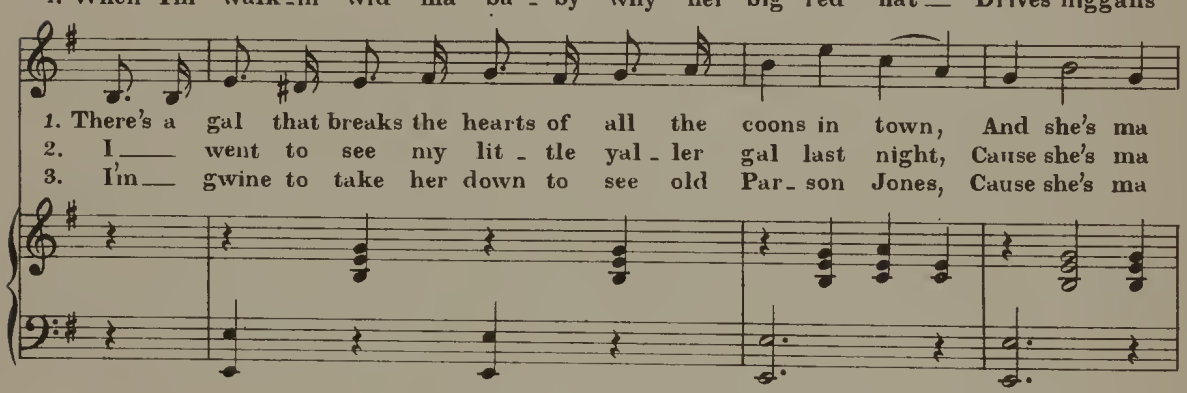
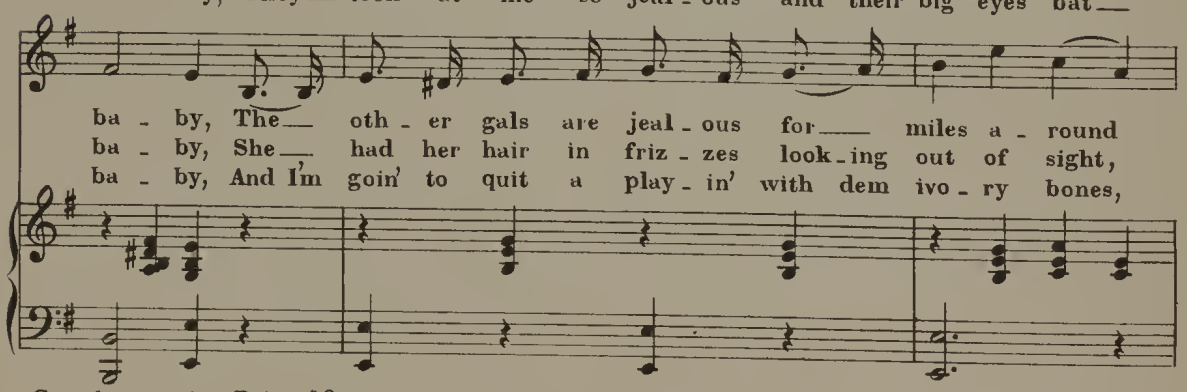
"I LOVES MA BABY"

By DUSTIN and GILBERT.

5. There's lots of oth-er niggahs try-in' to win my sweet Cause she's ma
4. When I'm walk-in' wid ma ba-by why her big red hat— Drives niggahs



1. There's a gal that breaks the hearts of all the coons in town, And she's ma
2. I— went to see my lit-tle yal-ler gal last night, Cause she's ma
3. I'm— gwine to take her down to see old Par-son Jones, Cause she's ma

ba-by, Some— day there'll be rumpus down on— Mor-gan street
cra-zy, They— look at me so jeal-ous and their big eyes bat—



ba-by, The— oth-er gals are jeal-ous for— miles a-round
ba-by, She— had her hair in friz-zes look-ing out of sight,
ba-by, And I'm goin' to quit a play-in' with dem ivo-ry bones,

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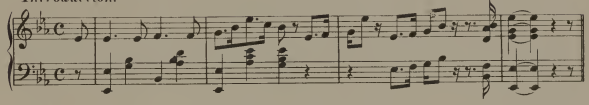
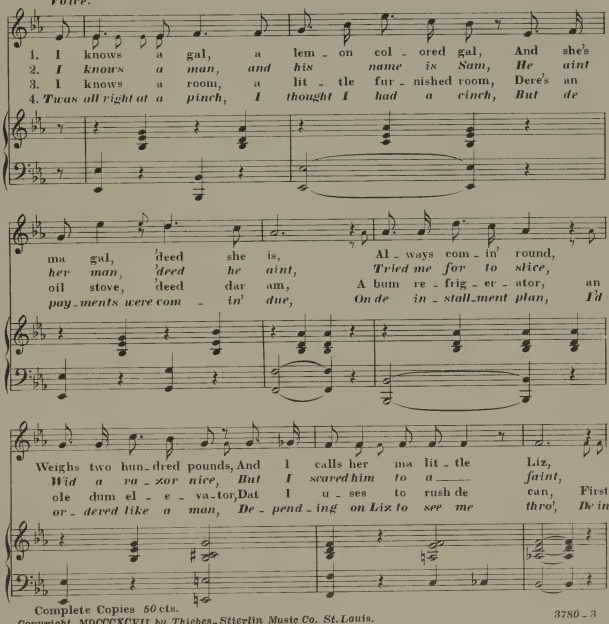
Don't you see de lub a shinin' in ma eyes?

To Miss Annie E. Finn St. Louis.

Words by EARLE REMINGTON. Music by CHAS. GILBERT.

Introduction.

Voice.


1. I knows a gal, a lem - on col - ored gal, And she's
2. I knows a man, and his name is Sam, He aint
3. I knows a room, a lit - tle fur - nished room, Dere's an
4. 'Twas all right at a pinch, I thought I had a cinch, But de
ma gal, 'deed she is, Al - ways com - in' round,
her man, 'deed he aint, Tried me for to slice,
oil stove, 'deed dar am, A bum re - frig - er - ator; an
pay - ments were com - in' due, On de in - stall - ment plan, I'd
Weighs two hun - dred pounds, And I calls her ma lit - tle Liz,
Wid a ra - zor nice, But I scared him to a faint,
ole dum el - e - va - tor, Dat I u - ses to rush de can, First
or - dered like a man, De - pend - ing on Liz to see me thro', De in-

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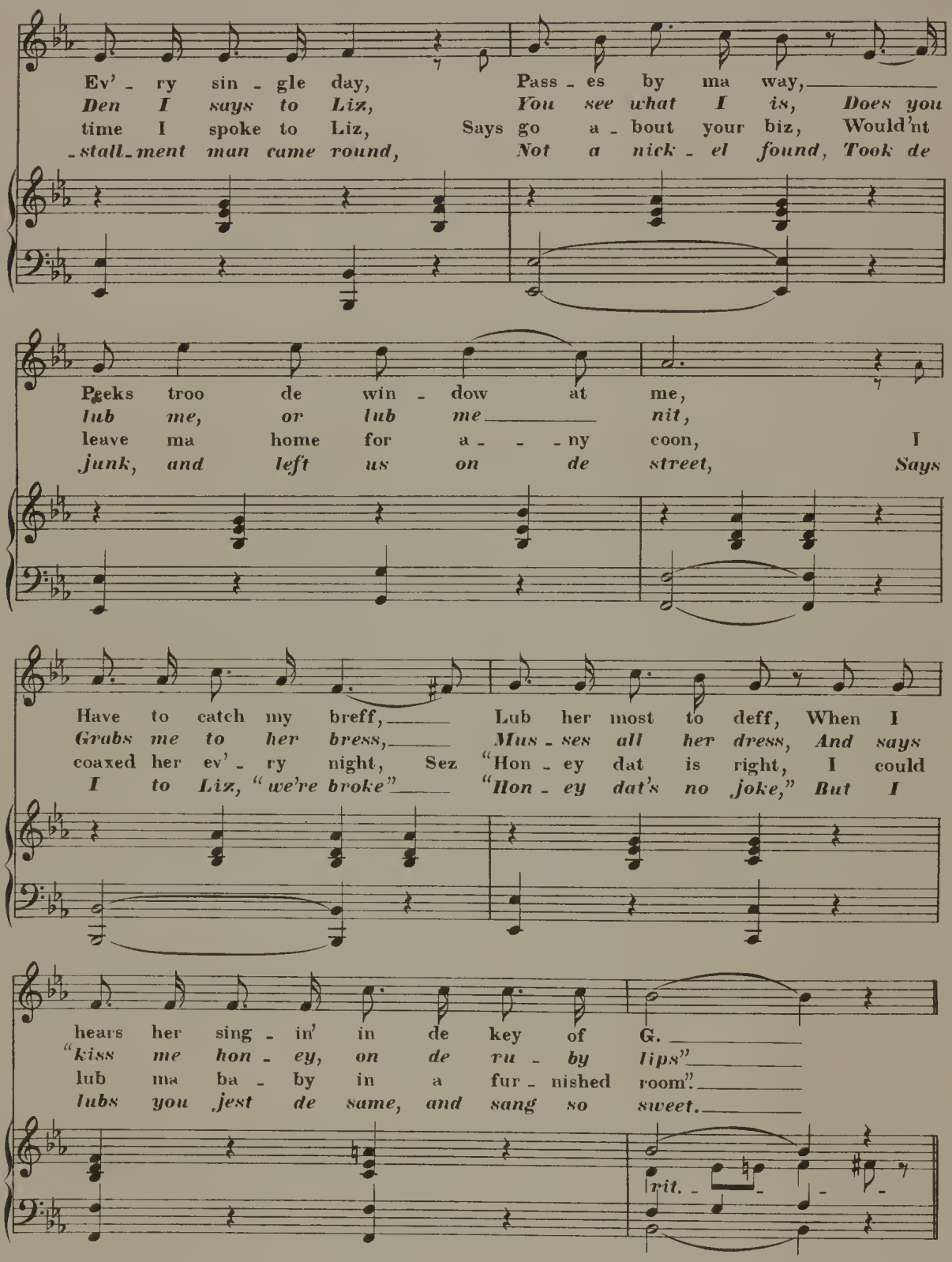
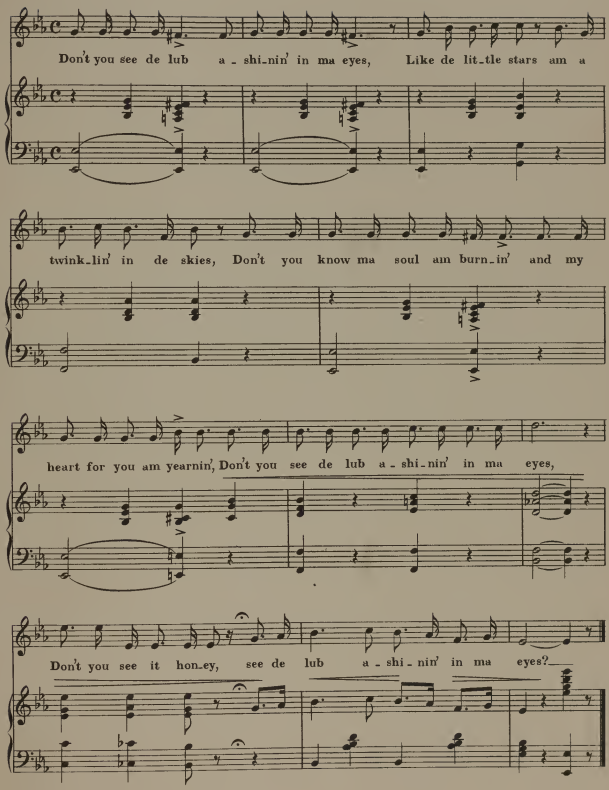
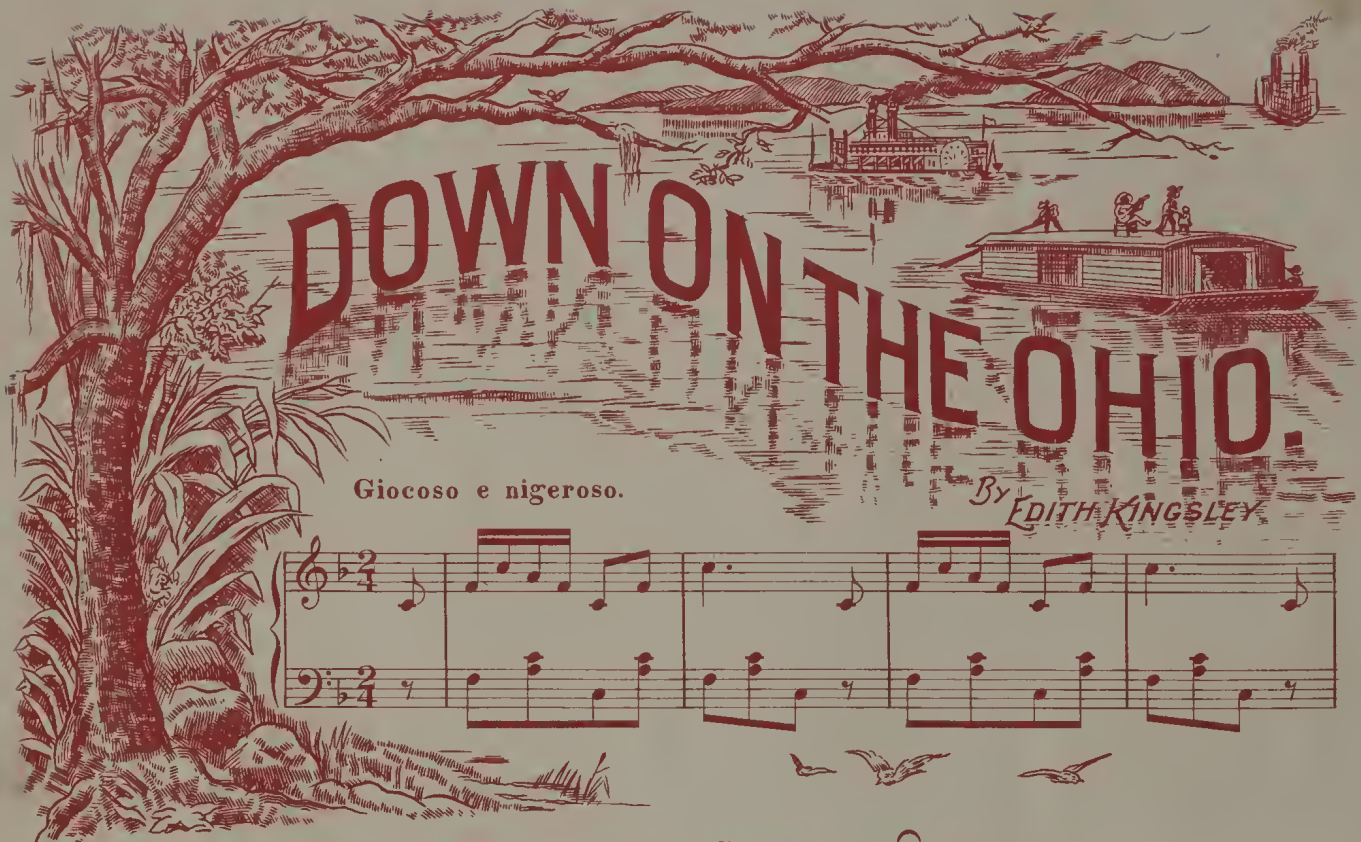
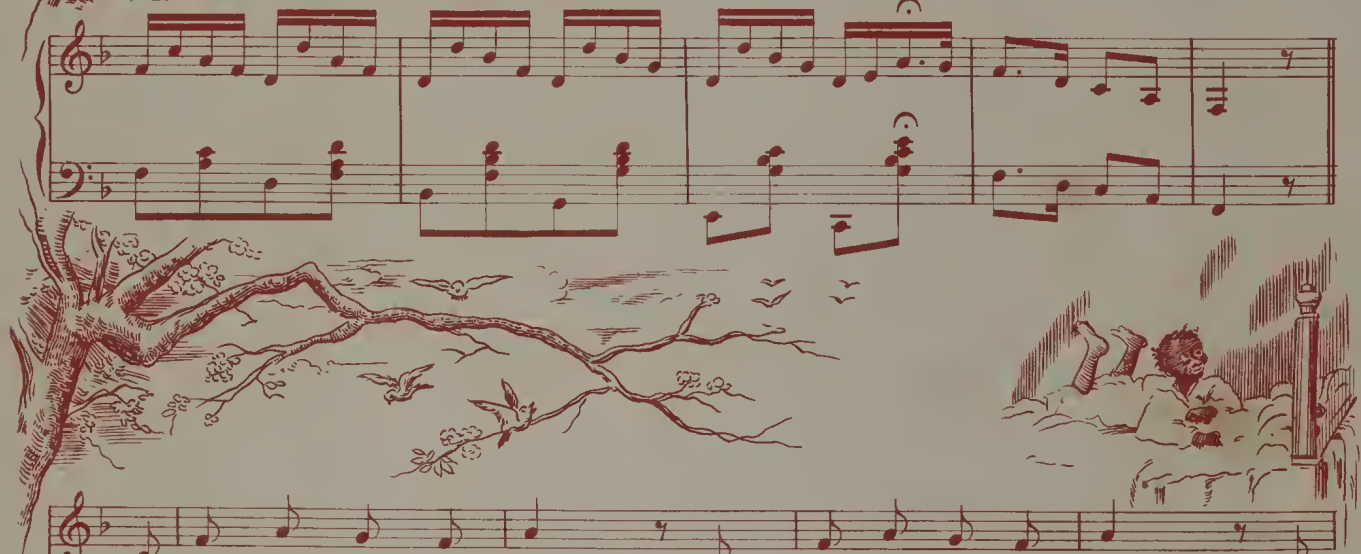
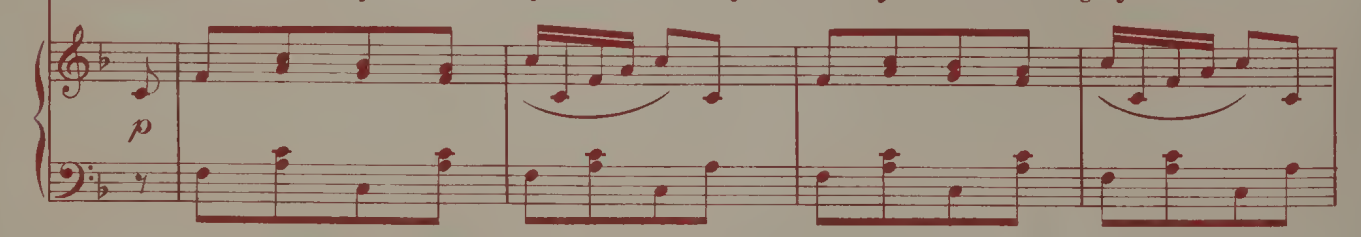

Ev'-ry sin-gle day, Pass-es by ma way,
Den I says to Liz, You see what I is, Does you
time I spoke to Liz, Says go a-bout your biz, Would'nt
-stall-ment man came round, Not a nick-el found, Took de
Peeks troo de win-dow at me,
lub me, or lub me nit,
leave ma home for a--ny coon, I
junk, and left us on de street, Says
Have to catch my breff, Lub her most to deff, When I
Grabs me to her bress, Mus-ses all her dress, And says
coaxed her ev'-ry night, Sez "Hon-ey dat is right, I could
I to Liz, "we're broke" "Hon-ey dat's no joke," But I
hears her sing-in' in de key of G.
"kiss me hon-ey, on de ru-by lips"
lub ma ba-by in a fur-nished room".
lubs you jest de same, and sang so sweet.
rit.

CHORUS:


Don't you see de lub a - shi-nin' in ma eyes, Like de lit-tle stars am a
twink-lin' in de skies, Don't you know ma soul am burn-in' and my
heart for you am yearnin', Don't you see de lub a - shi-nin' in ma eyes,
Don't you see it hon-ey, see de lub a - shi - nin' in ma eyes?

DOWN ON THE OHIO.

By EDITH KINGSLEY.

Giocoso e nigeroso.

A - way down South in spring, When de birds be - gin to sing And de
A kin - ky wool - y head, A rol - lin' roun' de bed, His
When you'se growed up some day An' your dad - dy's ole and gray Our

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